

87.

*For after Towns and Kingdoms
founded were ;
Between great states arose well-
ordered war !
Wherein most perfect Measure doth
appear :
Whether their well set Ranks
respected are,
In quadrant forms or seniictmd&r ;
Qv else the March, when all the
troops advance , Unto the dram
in gallant order dance**

*And after wars, when white-
winged Victory Is with a
glonous Triumph beautified ;
And every one doth Jew / I& /
cry, While all in gold, the
Conqueror doth ride* The
solemn pomp that fills the city
wide
Observes such Rank and
Measure everywhere* As if
they altogether dancing were**

*The like just order , Mourners do
observe, But with unlike affection
and attire , When some great man,
that nobly did deserve, And whom
his friends impatiently desire, Is
brought with honour, to his last
fire*
The dead corpse, too, in that sad dance
is moved !
As if both dead and living, dancing
loved.*

go.

*A diverse cause, but like
solemnity , Unto the Temple
kads the bashful bride I
Which blusheth like the
Indian ivory Which is with
dip of Tyrian purple dyed.
A golden troop doth pass
on every side,
Of flourishing young men and
virgins gay, Which keep fair
Measure all the flowery way**